# STAR TREK

FAR OUT IN DEEP SPACE, THE INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET TEKKOR HAD COME TO THE PEAK OF THEIR CIVILISATION. SPLENDID CITIES DOTTED THE SIX GREAT CONTINENTS...

YET HAPPINESS AND PERFECT UNITY ARE AS NOTHING BESIDE THE POWER OF THE ELEMENTS! THE 'GREAT CLOUD' GATHERED OVERNIGHT AT THE HEIGHT OF SUMMER...

SEE! THE CLOUD SMOTHERS ALL LIGHT! WHAT CAN IT MEAN?

REPORTS OF SUCH A PHENOMENON HAVE COME IN FROM ALL OVER THE PLANET!

THE CLOUDS MEANT RAIN — **TORRENTIAL** RAIN!

Continued on pages 6 and 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
DAY AND NIGHT THE FANTASTIC DOWNPOUR KEPT UP – WEEK AFTER WEEK! NOW THERE WAS A STATE OF EMERGENCY...
GOVERNMENTS WERE HELPLESS. NATURE HAD SURELY SET OUT TO DESTROY THE WHOLE CIVILISATION OF TEKKOR!
THREE MONTHS LATER, THE RAIN STOPPED. ITS GRIM WORK HAD BEEN DONE, AND ALL EARTHBOUND LIFE ON THE PLANET HAD ENDED!
BUT THAT HAD BEEN NINE HUNDRED YEARS AGO. NOW, FOR JUST THE SECOND TIME IN CENTURIES, LIVING BEINGS APPROACHED THE PLANET...
APPROACHING SUPER-ORBITAL POSITION, CAPTAIN! LONG RANGE VIDEO OPERATING!
TEKKOR! WHAT A SINISTER PLACE! CUT IN ALL INTERNAL SPEAKERS, UHURA–I WANT TO TALK TO THE CREW.
AYE AYE, SIR.
THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK IN COMMAND, WAS ON A SPECIAL MISSION...
GENTLEMEN, YOU MAY HAVE HEARD THAT A SURVEY EXPEDITION CAME TO TEKKOR TWO EARTH MONTHS AGO.
YOU MAY NOT KNOW THAT IT VANISHED, WITHOUT TRACE!
AS CLOSEST SHIP IN THE SECTOR, WE HAVE BEEN DETAILED TO INVESTIGATE. I WANT VOLUNTEERS FOR A SHUTTLECRAFT PARTY– ONE OFFICER AND FOUR MEN.
THE HUGE SHIP INCHED DOWN TO ORBITAL ALTITUDE...
CAPTAIN KIRK HIMSELF WAS TO LEAD THE EXPEDITION, WITHIN A SHUTTLE-CRAFT...
ALL READY, CONTROL ... LAUNCH!

MEET *MORE* OF THE ALIEN SUBMARINE MONSTERS, NEXT WEEK!

# STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HAD GONE TO THE PLANET TEKKOR – COVERED FOR CENTURIES IN AN ENDLESS SEA – TO INVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A SPACE FEDERATION SURVEY EXPEDITION. CAPTAIN KIRK TOOK A SHUTTLECRAFT DOWN TO THE SURFACE – AND THEN...

YAAAGH! FULL THRUST, FOR PITY'S SAKE!

THE MASSIVE ENGINES ROARED INTO LIFE – BUT THEY MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN POWERED BY ELASTIC BANDS...

IT'S NO GOOD! THE THING'S *INCREDIBLY* STRONG!

THE HULL! IT'S STRAINING! WE'RE BEING *CRUSHED!*

KEEP OFF THE HULL – ALL OF YOU! IT'S AN OLD, OLD TRICK. BUT IT'S GOT TO WORK!

SWIFTLY KIRK UNCLIPPED THE MAIN INTERNAL LIGHT AND HEAT POWER CABLE...

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
ZZAAP!
GNDDRR!
CAN'T HOLD HER! LOOK OUT... UURGH!
BUT THEN THE RACING ENGINES TOOK OVER BEFORE KIRK COULD GRAPPLE THE CONTROLS...
UUGH! WE'RE OUT OF CONTROL!
INSIDE, PANDEMONIUM REIGNED...
GREAT JUPITER! GOT... TO KEEP... MY HEAD!
THWAM!
RELEASED FROM THE CRAZY THRUST OF ITS ENGINES, THE SHUTTLECRAFT SETTLED ON AN EVEN KEEL...
ANY INJURIES?
SMITH'S SPRAINED HIS WRIST, SIR! IT'S A MIRACLE WE'RE STILL ALIVE!
ER... WE'RE SINKING, SIR!
I KNOW, CHEKOV. JUST KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THAT MONSTER WHILE I CALL UP SPOCK...
THE PLANET'S INHABITED, SPOCK - AT LEAST BY MARINE LIFE. SOME OF IT'S PRETTY HAIRY...
YOU THINK THE SURVEY BOYS MIGHT HAVE BEEN VICTIMS OF THE MONSTER, CAPTAIN?
THAT'S WHAT I HOPE TO FIND OUT. NO SURFACE WRECKAGE, BUT THERE MIGHT BE SOME ON THE SEA-BED I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH!

WILL TEKKOR CLAIM ANOTHER VICTIM? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS
PAGE 23

STAR TREK
OH, JUPITER! OUR RED FRIENDS HAVE SPOTTED US AGAIN!
BUT THIS TIME, THE CURIOUS CREATURES MADE NO CLOSE CONTACT.
THEY'RE JUST GIVING US THE ONCE OVER!
I'M GOING TO CONTACT SPOCK. WE MAY NEED ASSISTANCE IN A HURRY!
ABOVE THE SINISTER PLANET, IN FREE ORBIT...
RECEIVING YOU, CAPTAIN! I'LL HAVE TWO FULLY-ARMED SHUTTLECRAFTS STANDING BY WITH SURFACE HEAT GENERATORS INSTALLED AND SUBMARINE MISSILES LOADED!
DON'T SEND THEM UNTIL I SAY SO. FIRST I'M GOING TO TRY WORKING FREE MYSELF!
UNDERSTOOD, CAPTAIN. GOOD LUCK!
WHAT'S THE DRILL, CAPTAIN?
RAPID FORWARD AND REVERSE VARIATIONS OF THE ENGINE. THE VIBRATION MAY TEAR US LOOSE!
ONCE BACK ON THE SURFACE, THE ICE WOULD MELT AND LEAVE THEM FREE...
THE - THE ENGINES MAY BURN OUT, SIR!
MUST TAKE... THAT CHANCE!
THE VIBRATION WAS FANTASTIC...
CAPTAIN! THOSE MONSTERS! THEY - THEY SEEM TO BE CONFERRING TOGETHER!
GOOD GRIEF! THEN... THEN THEY HAVE INTELLIGENCE!

**NEXT WEEK: THE MYSTERY OF THE WRECKED SURVEY SHIP!**

# STAR TREK

CAPTAIN KIRK OF THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HAD TAKEN A SHUTTLECRAFT TO INVESTIGATE THE SEA-COVERED PLANET TEKKOR, WHERE A SPACE-FEDERATION SURVEY HAD DISAPPEARED. THE SHUTTLECRAFT HAD BEEN IMPRISONED IN ICE, AND TRANSPORTED THROUGH AN AIRLOCK IN THE OCEAN BED. AND NOW...

TENSELY, THEY WAITED. BUT THE AREA BEYOND REMAINED OMINOUSLY EMPTY...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 and 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
STILL NOTHING HAPPENED!
COME ON OUT—ONE AT A TIME! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
ENSIGN CHEKOV WENT LAST...
I SURE WISH WE HADN'T LOST RADIO CONTACT WITH 'ENTERPRISE'! OLD SPOCK CAN'T EVEN GUESS WHAT'S GOING ON!
NOW THEY MADE A RAPID CHECKOUT OF THE SURVEY SHIP...
EMPTY! NO SIGNS OF A FIGHT! WE'VE GOT A REAL MYSTERY ON OUR HANDS!
THOSE RED OCTOPUS MONSTERS IN THE OCEAN — YOU THINK THEY'RE BEHIND THIS, SKIPPER?
NO. THEY WERE INTELLIGENT, BUT MARINE CREATURES WOULDN'T HAVE BUILT AIRLOCKS...
WARILY, THEY FANNED OUT AND MOVED FORWARD...
SHOULDN'T WE LEAVE ONE MAN WITH THE SHUTTLE, SIR?
WHAT'S THE POINT? WE'RE DEALING WITH THE UNKNOWN!
THE HUGE CHAMBER NARROWED DOWN TO A PASSAGE, AND THEN...
DEAD END. SAFETY CATCHES ALL OFF? WE DON'T KNOW WHAT LIES BEHIND THAT DOOR!
AS IF IN ANSWER...
STEADY!
THE SURVEY PARTY!

**ARE KIRK AND HIS MEN DOOMED? MORE EXCITEMENT NEXT WEEK!**

# STAR TREK

CAPTAIN KIRK OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD TAKEN A SHUTTLECRAFT TO INVESTIGATE THE SEA-COVERED PLANET TEKKOR, WHERE A SPACE FEDERATION SURVEY TEAM HAD DISAPPEARED. HE AND HIS MEN DISCOVERED A CIVILISATION BENEATH THE SEA-BED... AND THEY'D LOCATED THE MISSING EARTHMEN!

WHAT'S IT ALL MEAN, CAPTAIN?

I DON'T KNOW THE WRECK OF THEIR SHIP OUTSIDE...THESE STRANGE CONTRAPTIONS..!

BE READY FOR ANYTHING, MEN! WE MAY HAVE SCARED THE TEKKORIANS OFF... BUT THEY'LL BE BACK!

THE SKIPPER KNOWS WE'RE TRAPPED! EVEN IF WE GET BACK TO THE SHUTTLECRAFT, WE CAN'T GET IT AWAY!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 and 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
MEANWHILE ABOARD ENTERPRISE, MR. SPOCK WAS GETTING MORE AND MORE WORRIED...
YOU STILL CAN'T RAISE THEM, UHURA...?
NO, SIR. IT'S BEEN AGES NOW!
I'LL HAVE TO MOUNT ANOTHER SEARCH, EVEN AT THE RISK OF... OF...!
MR. SPOCK! WE CAN'T BE SURE THEY'VE COME TO HARM!
SPOCK HANDED OVER CONTROL OF THE SHIP TO CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT...
I'M GOING ALONE IN NUMBER TWO SHUTTLE. IF I DISAPPEAR TOO, YOU'RE TO BREAK OFF AND HEAD FOR HOME. UNDERSTOOD?
VERY WELL. GO CAREFULLY, SPOCK...
AS SPOCK QUARTERED THE AREAS OF THE ENDLESS TEKKORIAN SEAS...
HELLO! SOMETHING'S GOING ON BENEATH THE SURFACE! A WHOLE CLUSTER OF ENORMOUS BLIPS ON THE SCANNER...!
INSTANTLY, HE CUT IN THE VIDEO PROBE...
HOLD HOVER
WHAT THE BLAZES...?
SPOCK WATCHED AS THE BATTLE OF THE GIANTS RAGED!
MEKKA THROOP THROOL!
ARKA PHRAK!

WILL SPOCK BE ABLE TO WARN KIRK IN TIME? SEE NEXT WEEK!

# STAR TREK

CAPTAIN KIRK OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD TAKEN A SHUTTLE-CRAFT TO INVESTIGATE THE SEA-COVERED PLANET TEKKOR, WHERE A SPACE FEDERATION SURVEY TEAM HAD DISAPPEARED. UNEXPECTEDLY, HE'D FOUND A CIVILISATION BENEATH THE SEA-BED, BUT HE AND HIS MEN BELIEVED THEMSELVES TO BE PRISONERS THERE...

WHAT'S THE PLAN, SKIPPER?

WE'LL HAVE TO BLAST OUT, THEN ORGANISE A FULL-SCALE RESCUE FOR THE SURVEY TEAM!

BUT FAR ABOVE, SPOCK HAD FOLLOWED ALONE. HIS TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR HAD ENABLED HIM TO LEARN THE TRUTH FROM TWO TEKKORIANS HE'D PICKED UP!

YOUR CAPTAIN THINKS US HOSTILE! THERE WILL BE VIOLENCE... EVEN DEATH!

THEN WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

NCC-1701-8 U.S.S. ENTERPRISE

THE SURVEY TEAM ARE IN OUR HOSPITAL, AFTER BEING ATTACKED BY SEA-MONSTERS.

AND CAPTAIN KIRK BELIEVES THEM TO BE THERE FOR EXPERIMENTS? WHAT A MESS!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
THE CRAFT SETTLED BY VAST SEA-BED DOORS LEADING TO THE TEKKORIAN WORLD...
NCC-1701
SANDOR GOES TO WORK THE EMERGENCY OPENING GEAR. HAVE NO FEAR OF THE EIGHT-ARMED ONES...THEY ARE OUR GUARDIANS AGAINST THE SEA-SNAKES!
AIEE! THE SEA-SNAKE ATTACK MUST HAVE JAMMED THE MECHANISM!
GRIMLY, HE REPORTED THE BAD NEWS...
WE CANNOT ENTER!
BUT WE MUST! CAN'T WE BREAK IN?
NO! THE INNER DOORS MAY BE OPEN - THERE MAY BE A REPAIR PARTY BENEATH THESE ONES..!
RADIO WAS USELESS. THE SEA BLOCKED ALL COMMUNICATION...
MY STARS! WE'VE JUST GO TO SIT HERE, WHILE THE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN UNLEASH ALL HELL DOWN THERE!
MEANWHILE...
TEKKORIANS AHEAD! SCATTER! FLATTEN AGAINST THE WALLS!
THROOL! TOOKA!
IT'S A TRAP! IT MUST BE!
YIEEEE!
UURKA! MOOG!
IN THE NARROW PASSAGE, THE NOISE WAS DEAFENING!
THEY'RE FIRING WILD, SIR!
SURE, CHEKOV... BUT WE CAN'T GET PAST THEM. AND THEY'RE BLOCKING THE WAY TO OUR SHUTTLECRAFT!

A NEW STAR TREK ADVENTURE STARTS — NEXT WEEK!